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A MARVEL® COMICS LIMITED SERIES



VISION AND THE SCARLET WITCH



REVELATIONS

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

VISION AND THE SCARLET WITCH

THE MOUNTAIN
IS CALLED
WUNDAGORE.

THE BEING CLIMBING IT
WE SHALL KNOW ONLY AS
THE WHITE PILGRIM...

...FOR NOW.

Please
Allow Me
To Introduce
Myself...!

BILL MANTLO
SCRIPTER

RICK LEONARDI
PENCILER

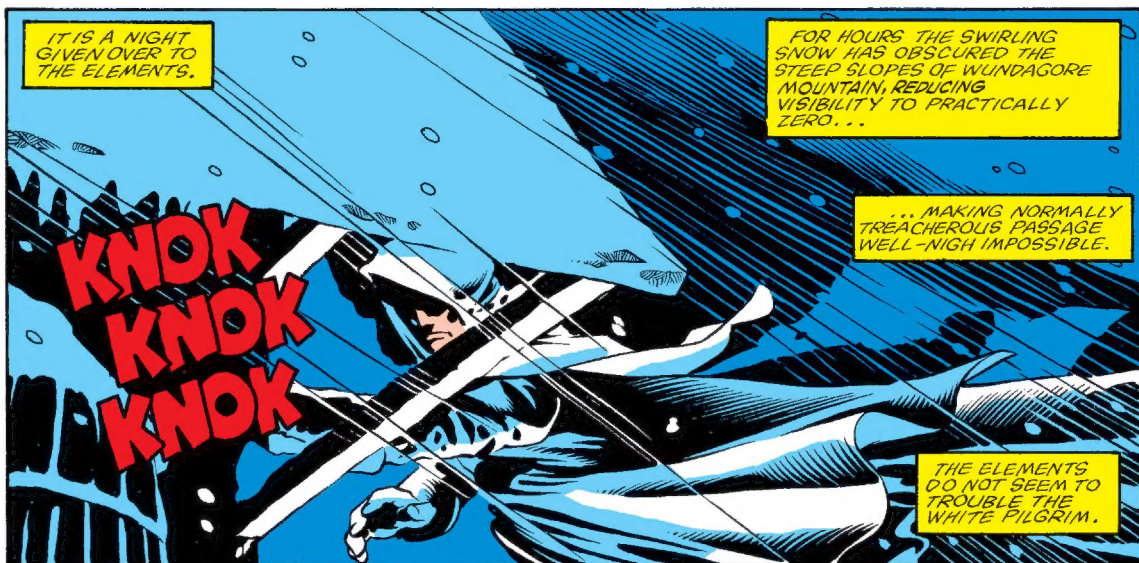
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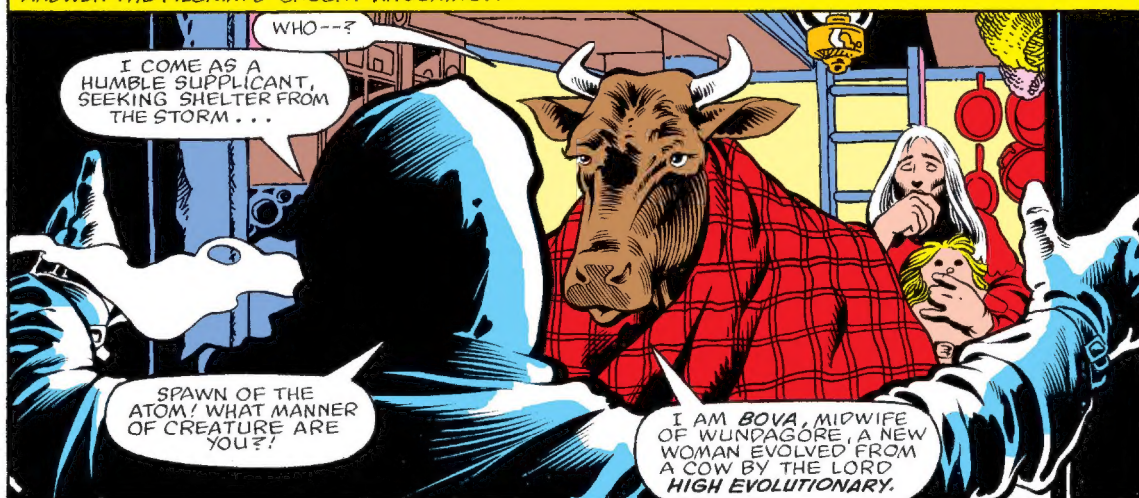
IT IS A NIGHT
GIVEN OVER TO
THE ELEMENTS.

FOR HOURS THE SWIRLING
SNOW HAS OBSCURED THE
STEEP SLOPES OF WUNDAGORE
MOUNTAIN, REDUCING
VISIBILITY TO PRACTICALLY
ZERO...

... MAKING NORMALLY
TREACHEROUS PASSAGE
WELL-NIGH IMPOSSIBLE.

THE ELEMENTS
DO NOT SEEM TO
TROUBLE THE
WHITE PILGRIM.

SHADOWS FLICKER ACROSS FROZEN WINDOWPANES AS THE INHABITANTS OF THE COTTAGE MOVE TO ANSWER THE PILGRIM'S URGENT KNOCKING...

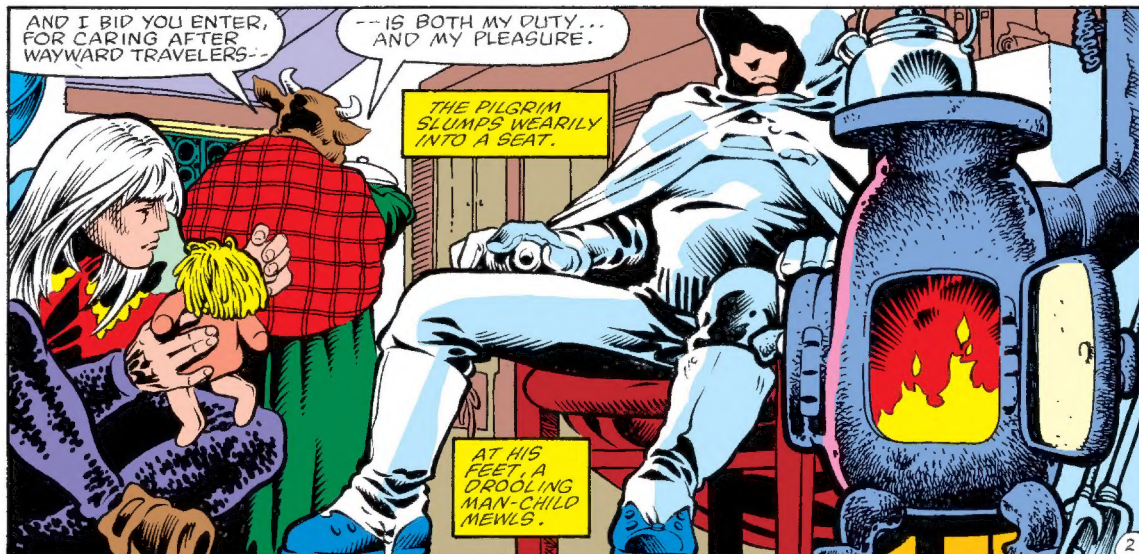


WHO--?

I COME AS A
HUMBLE SUPPLICANT,
SEEKING SHELTER FROM
THE STORM...

SPAWN OF THE
ATOM! WHAT MANNER
OF CREATURE ARE
YOU?!

I AM BOVA, MIDWIFE
OF WUNDAGORE, A NEW
WOMAN EVOLVED FROM
A COW BY THE LORD
HIGH EVOLUTIONARY.

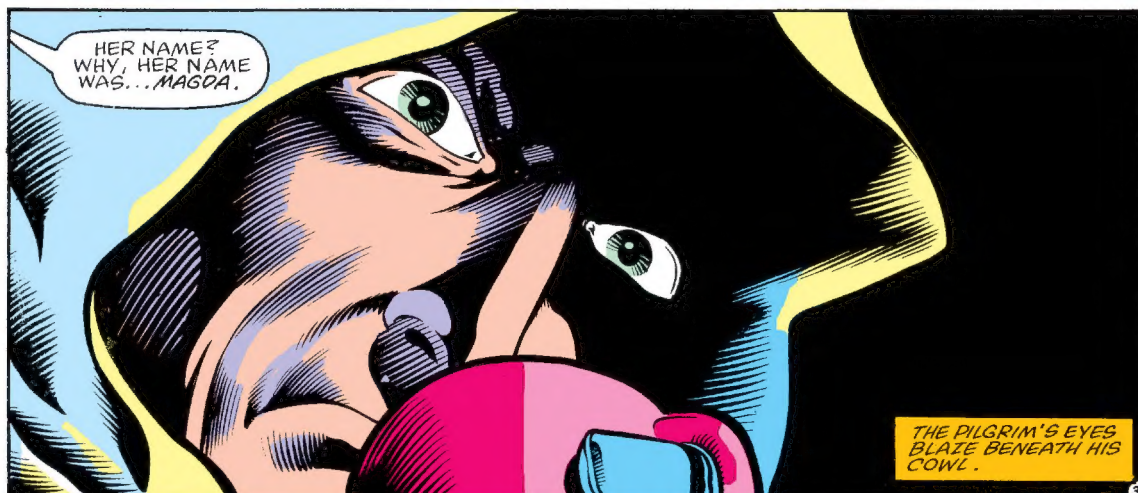


AND I BID YOU ENTER,
FOR CARING AFTER
WAYWARD TRAVELERS--

--IS BOTH MY DUTY...
AND MY PLEASURE.

THE PILGRIM
SLUMPS WEARILY
INTO A SEAT.

AT HIS
FEET, A
DROOLING
MAN-CHILD
MEOWS.





IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE THE NIGHT SHE CAME--

"--AND YET I REMEMBER AS IF 'TWERE JUST LAST EVENING...

PLEASE, TAKE ME IN! YOU MUST HELP...!



HELP? OF COURSE I'LL HELP YOU, CHILD.

"MAGDA TOLD ME OF A HUSBAND SHE LOVED MORE THAN LIFE ITSELF... BUT WHO, POSSESSED OF STRANGE AND FRIGHTENING POWERS--



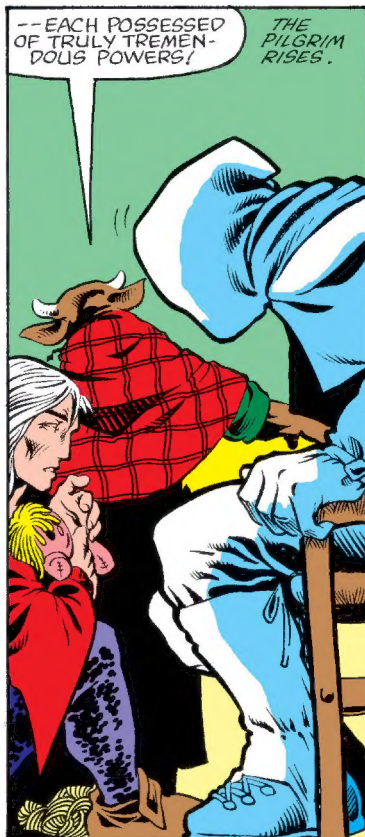
"--HAD BECOME AS ALIEN TO HER AFFECTIONS AS THE STATE WHOSE PROSECUTION OF THE COUPLE HAD LED TO HIS UNLEASHING OF HIS POWER.

"SOON AFTER THE BIRTH OF HER CHILDREN, MAGDA FLED INTO THE NIGHT."

AND I SUPPOSE THAT THE... CHILDREN... BEREFT OF THEIR MOTHER, DIED SOON AFTER?



DIED? MERCY'S SAKES, NO! I NURSED THEM, AND THEY GREW INTO TWO HEALTHY, WONDROUS CHILDREN--



--EACH POSSESSED OF TRULY TREMENDOUS POWERS!

THE PILGRIM RISES.

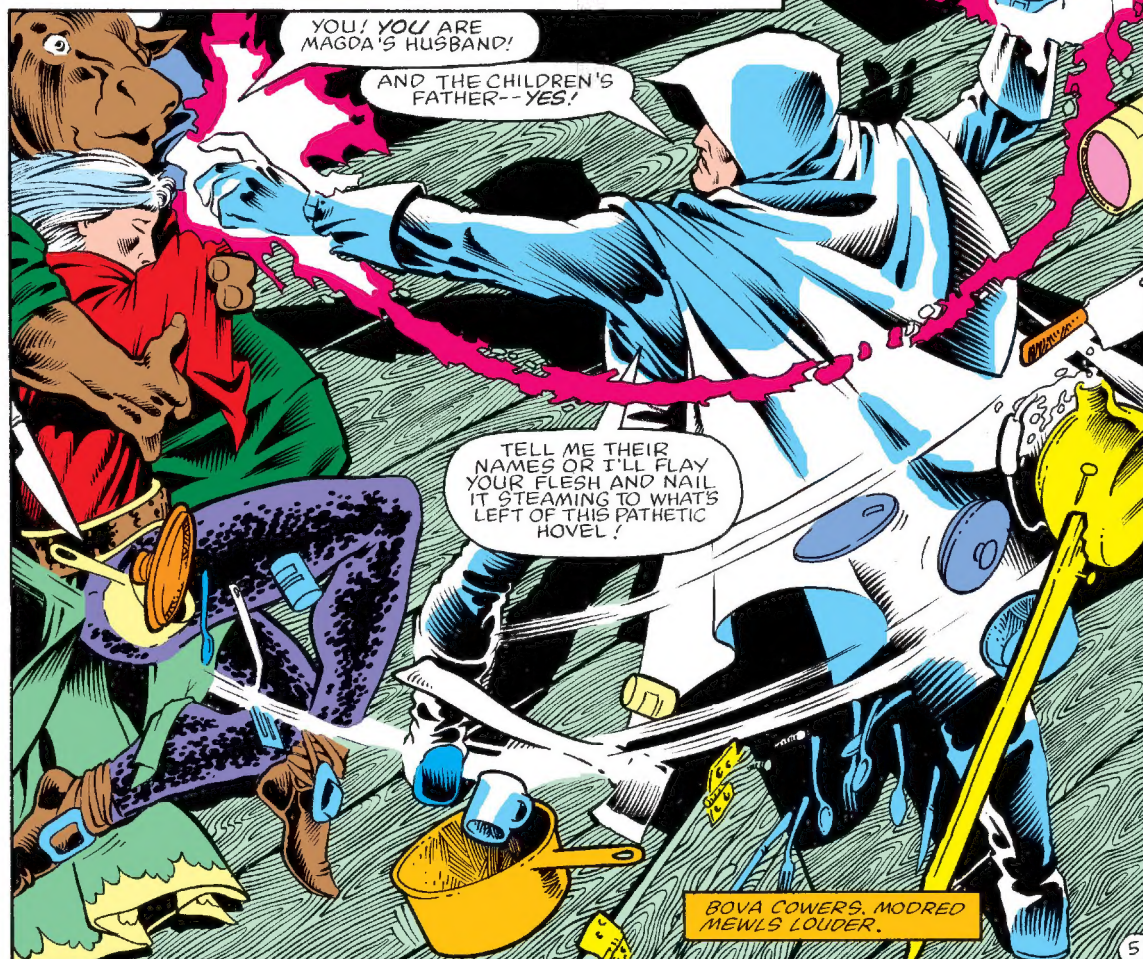
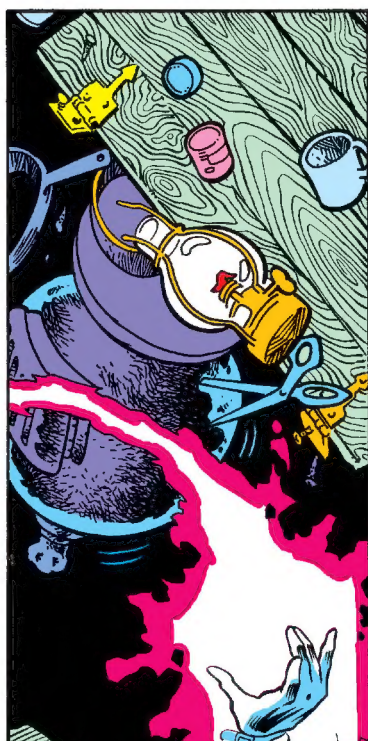


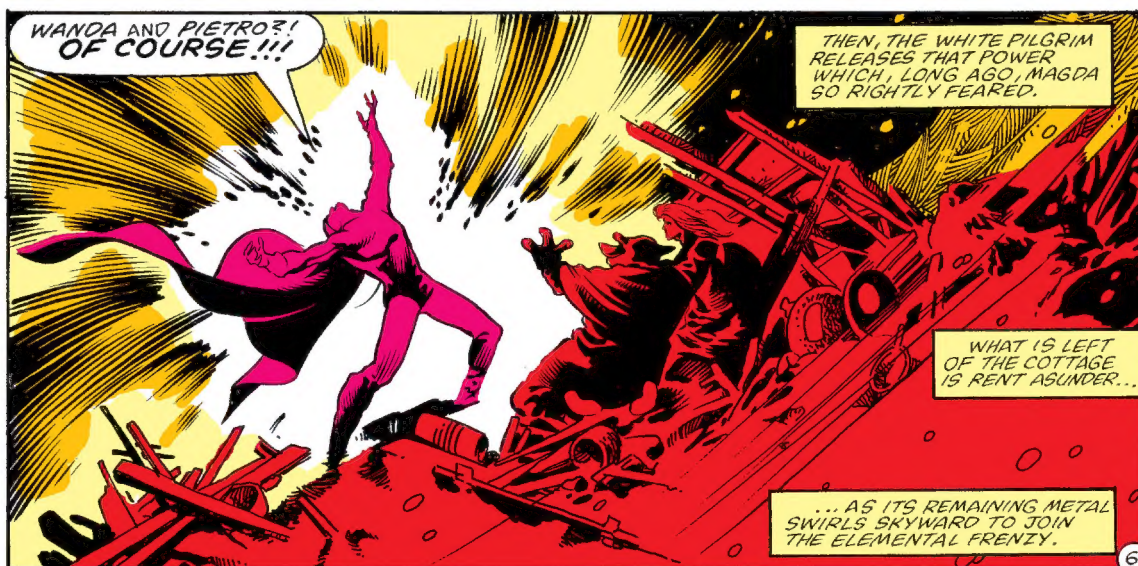
THE CHILDREN... LIVED?!

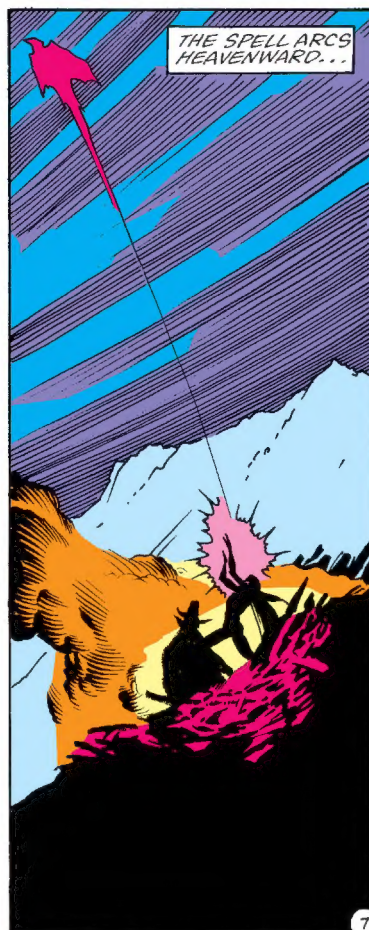
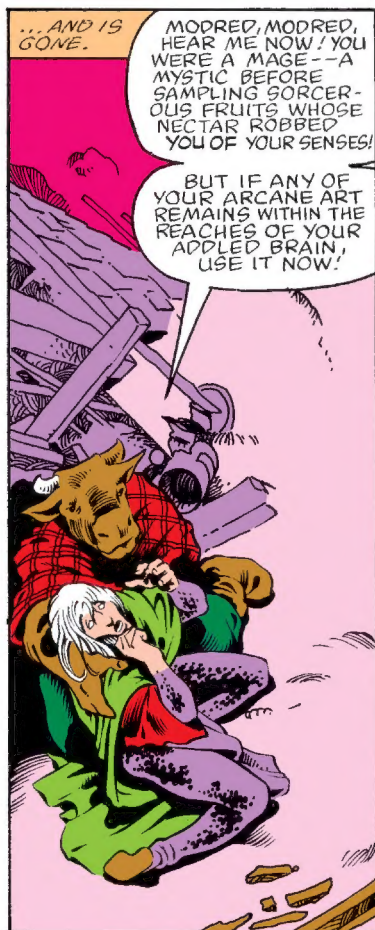
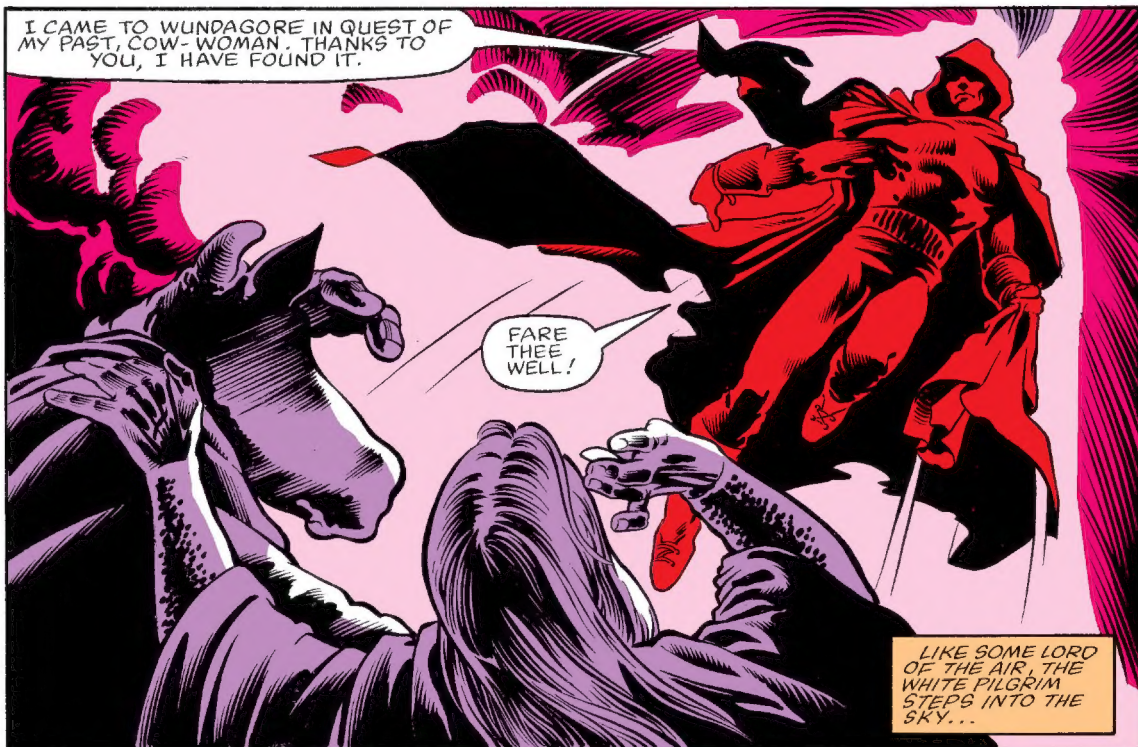
YES, AS I SAID... (4)

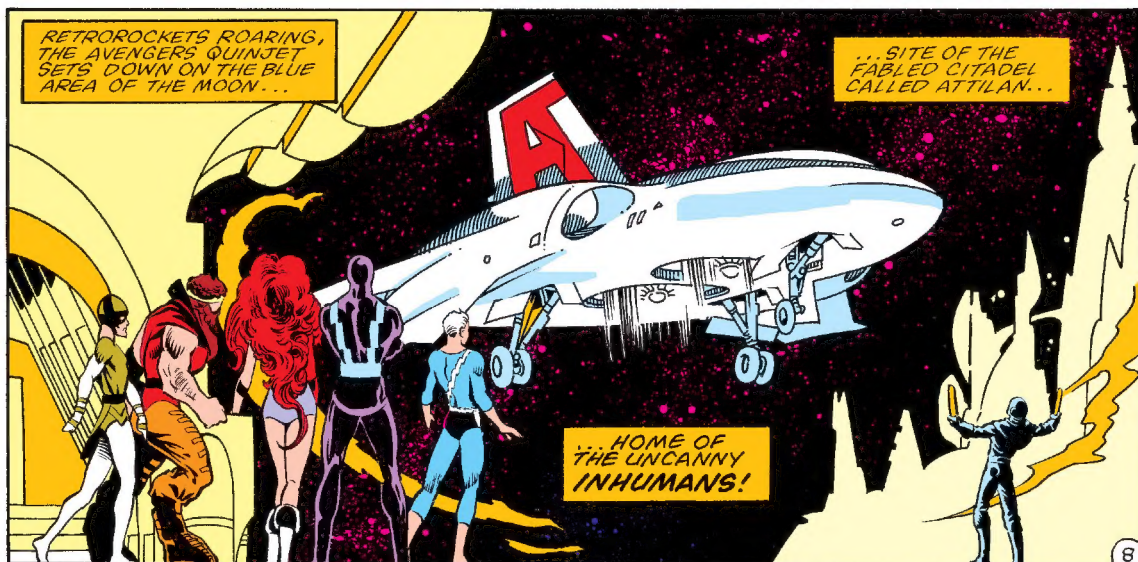
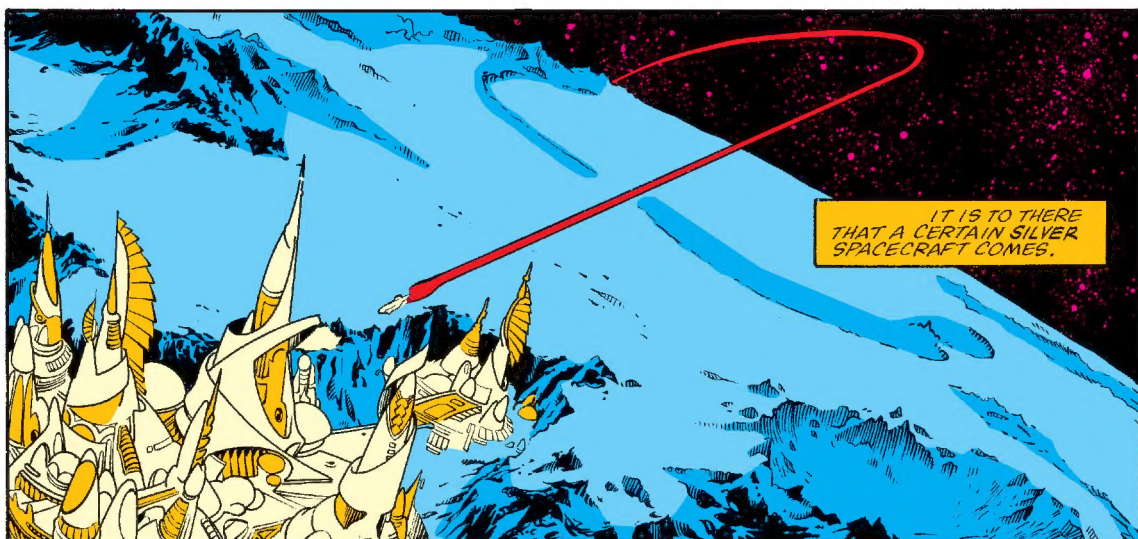
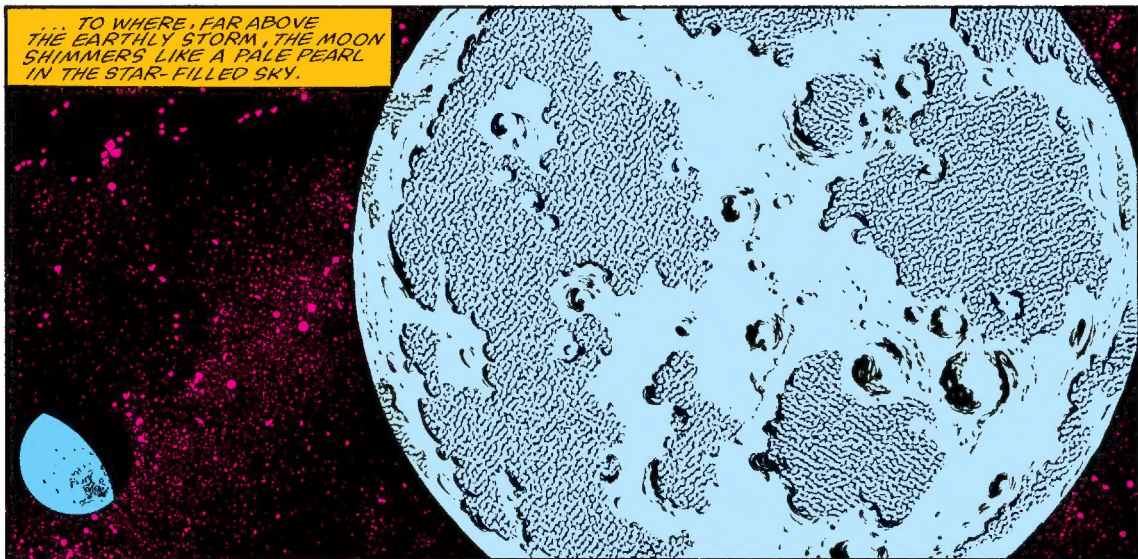


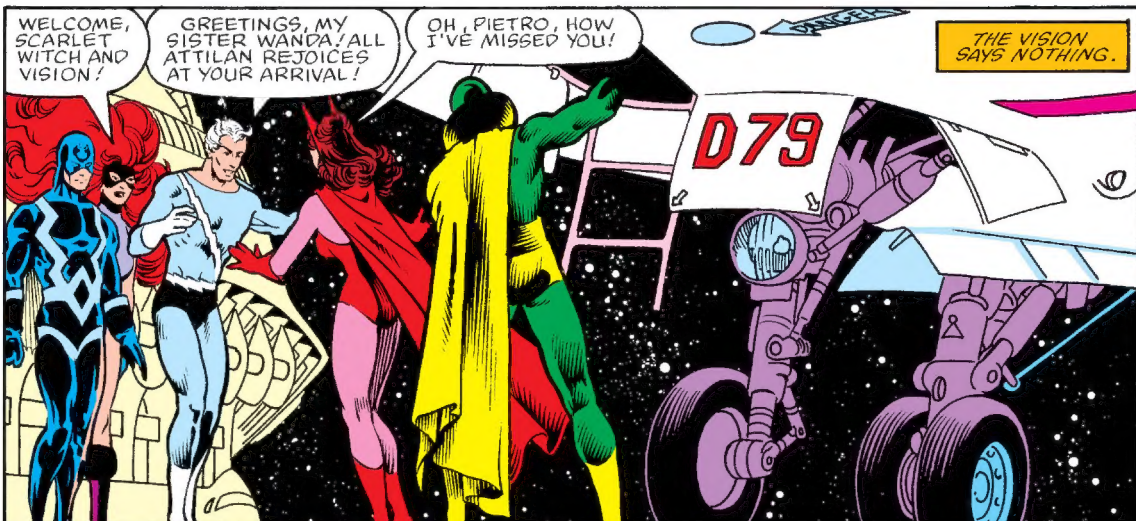
A HITHERTO UNHEARD NOTE OF COMMAND HAS ENTERED THE PILGRIM'S VOICE. HE NO LONGER SEEMS SO HARMLESS. . .









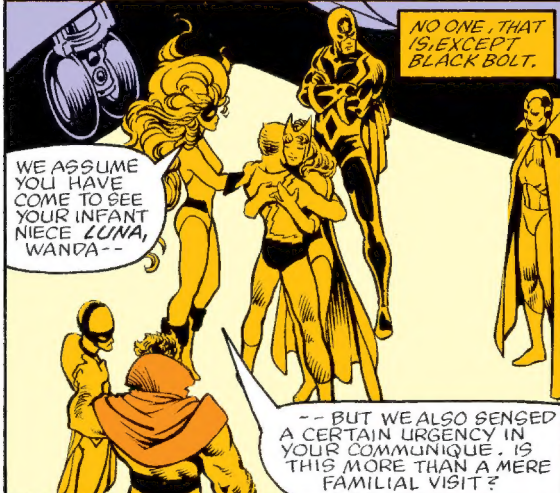


WELCOME, SCARLET WITCH AND VISION!

GREETINGS, MY SISTER WANDA! ALL ATTILAN REJOICES AT YOUR ARRIVAL!

OH, PIETRO, HOW I'VE MISSED YOU!

THE VISION SAYS NOTHING.



AS HE IS A SYNTHOZOID, WITH A REPUTATION FOR ALOOFNESS, NO ONE SEEMS TO NOTICE THAT HE STANDS SOMEWHAT APART.

NO ONE, THAT IS, EXCEPT BLACK BOLT.

WE ASSUME YOU HAVE COME TO SEE YOUR INFANT NIECE LUNA, WANDA--

-- BUT WE ALSO SENSED A CERTAIN URGENCY IN YOUR COMMUNIQUE. IS THIS MORE THAN A MERE FAMILIAL VISIT?

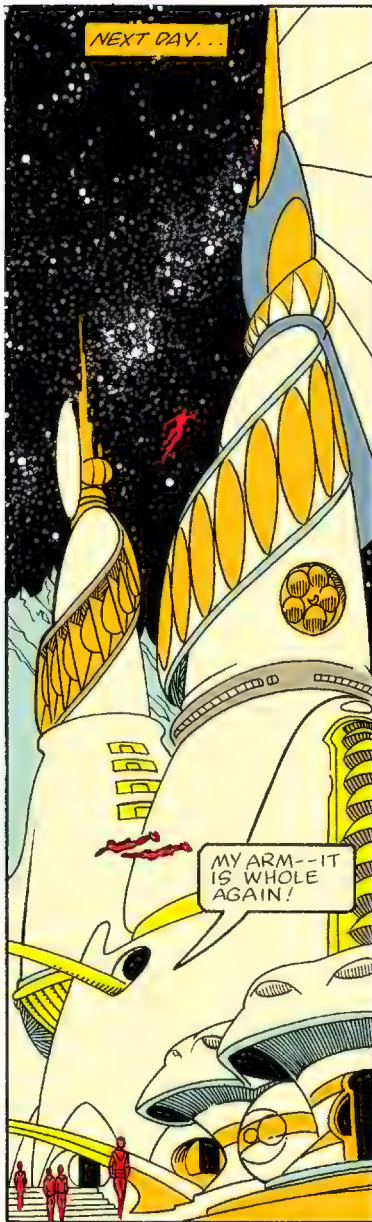


FOR IF THEIR ADVANCED SURGICAL SCIENCE CANNOT AID MY ANDROID HUSBAND NOW--



-- THEN I FEAR THAT NOTHING IN THIS UNIVERSE CAN!

THE INHUMANS GASP AS, FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE CRIMSON ANDROID LETS SLIP ASIDE HIS CAPE TO REVEAL THE MELTED STUMP THAT WAS ONCE HIS ARM.



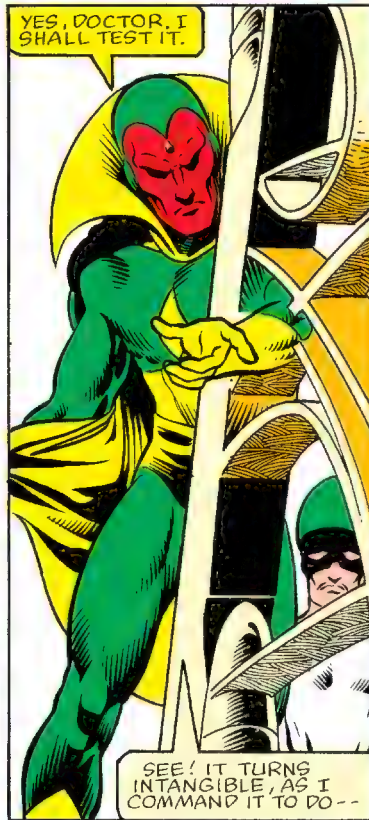
NEXT DAY...

MY ARM--IT IS WHOLE AGAIN!



YES, A SIMPLE OPERATION, ACTUALLY, ONCE WE DEDUCED HOW TO SYNTHESIZE YOUR ANDROID CELLS, VISION.

TEST YOUR NEW ARM, TO SEE WHETHER IT IS EVERY BIT AS GOOD AS THE OLD.

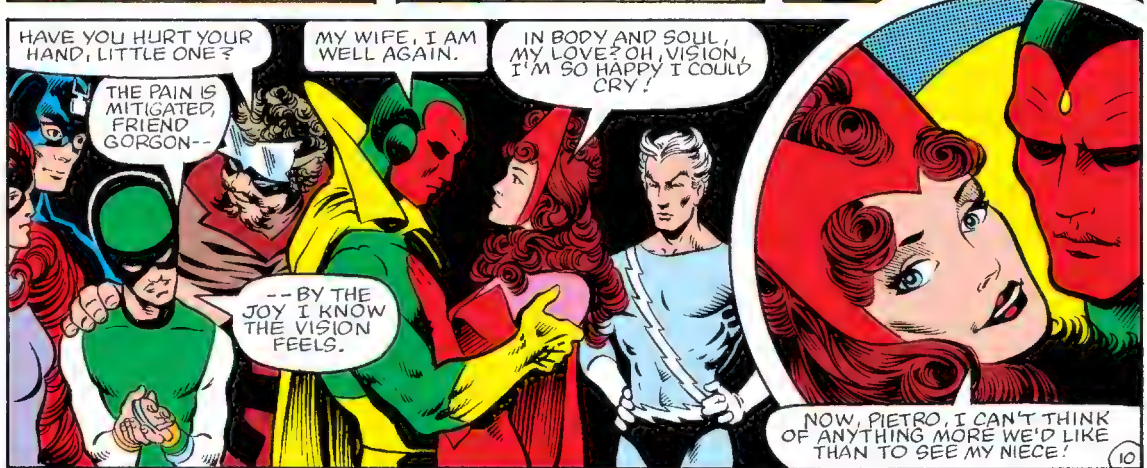


YES, DOCTOR, I SHALL TEST IT.

SEE! IT TURNS INTANGIBLE, AS I COMMAND IT TO DO--



--OR HARDER THAN ANY DIAMOND, ABLE TO RESIST KARNAK'S MOST CRUSHING BLOW!



HAVE YOU HURT YOUR HAND, LITTLE ONE?

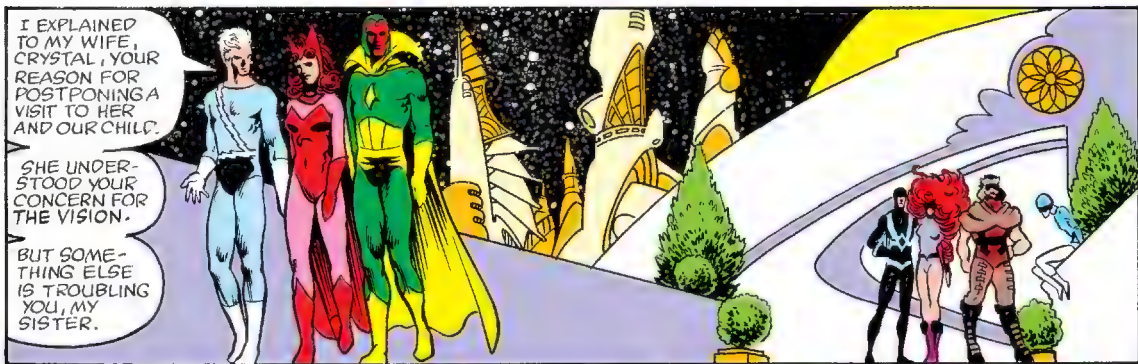
MY WIFE, I AM WELL AGAIN.

IN BODY AND SOUL, MY LOVE? OH, VISION, I'M SO HAPPY I COULD CRY!

THE PAIN IS MITIGATED, FRIEND GORGON--

--BY THE JOY I KNOW THE VISION FEELS.

NOW, PIETRO, I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING MORE WE'D LIKE THAN TO SEE MY NIECE!



I EXPLAINED TO MY WIFE, CRYSTAL, YOUR REASON FOR POSTPONING A VISIT TO HER AND OUR CHILD.

SHE UNDERSTOOD YOUR CONCERN FOR THE VISION.

BUT SOMETHING ELSE IS TROUBLING YOU, MY SISTER.

YOU KNOW ME BETTER THAN I KNOW MYSELF, PIETRO. YES, I HAVE BEEN TROUBLED. LAST NIGHT, AS YOUR DOCTORS OPERATED ON THE VISION--

-- I HAD THE STRANGEST DREAM. IT WAS SO REAL--

THAT YOU TOOK IT TO BE A PREMONITION OF DANGER, AND THUS ARE ON YOUR GUARD?

YES! HOW--?

I, TOO, HAD A SIMILAR DREAM. BUT WE ARE IN ATTILAN NOW, SURROUNDED BY FRIENDS AND FAMILY POSSESSED OF POWER ENOUGH TO MEET ANY THREAT.

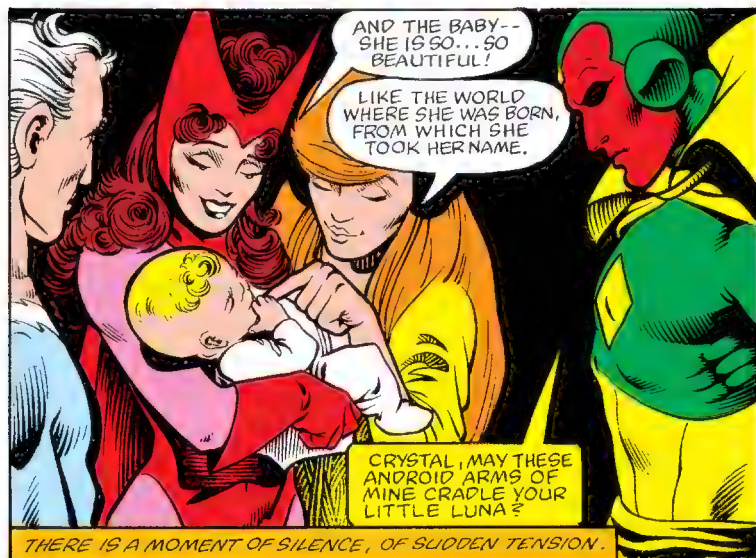
HUGH NOW, TROUBLE NOT MY WIFE WITH TALK OF DISTURBANCES IN THE NIGHT.

CRYSTAL-- BELOVED! AS I PROMISED, MY SISTER AND HER HUSBAND COME TO BESTOW THEIR LOVE AND FELICITATIONS UPON OUR BABE!

OH, WANDA-- WELCOME! WELCOME TO OUR HOME!

TO ONE WHO HAS NEVER KNOWN A TRUE HOME OF HER OWN, CRYSTAL--

--SUCH A GREETING MEANS MORE THAN WORDS CAN SAY!

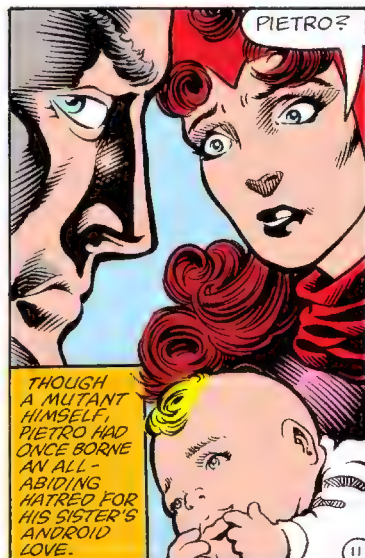


AND THE BABY-- SHE IS SO... SO BEAUTIFUL!

LIKE THE WORLD WHERE SHE WAS BORN, FROM WHICH SHE TOOK HER NAME.

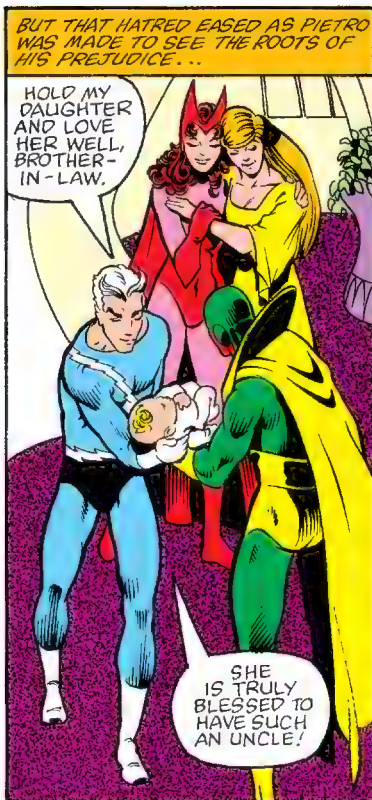
CRYSTAL, MAY THESE ANDROID ARMS OF MINE CRADLE YOUR LITTLE LUNA?

THERE IS A MOMENT OF SILENCE, OF SUDDEN TENSION.



PIETRO?

THOUGH A MUTANT HIMSELF, PIETRO HAD ONCE BORNE AN ALL-ABIDING HATRED FOR HIS SISTER'S ANDROID LOVE.



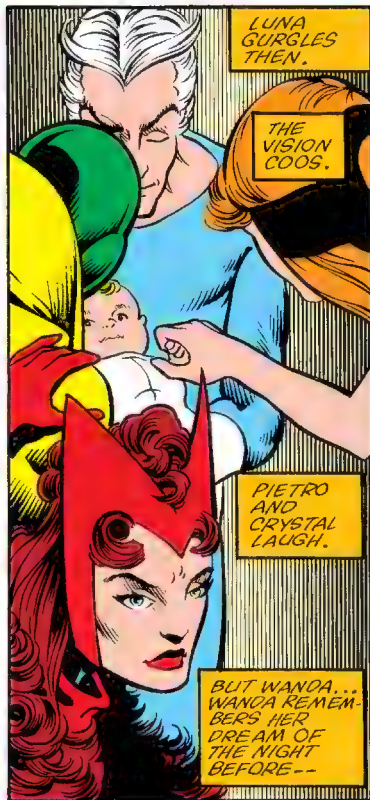
BUT THAT HATRED EASED AS PIETRO WAS MADE TO SEE THE ROOTS OF HIS PREJUDICE...

HOLD MY DAUGHTER AND LOVE HER WELL, BROTHER-IN-LAW.

SHE IS TRULY BLESSED TO HAVE SUCH AN UNCLE!



FOR SUCH MOMENTS, THERE ARE NO WORDS.

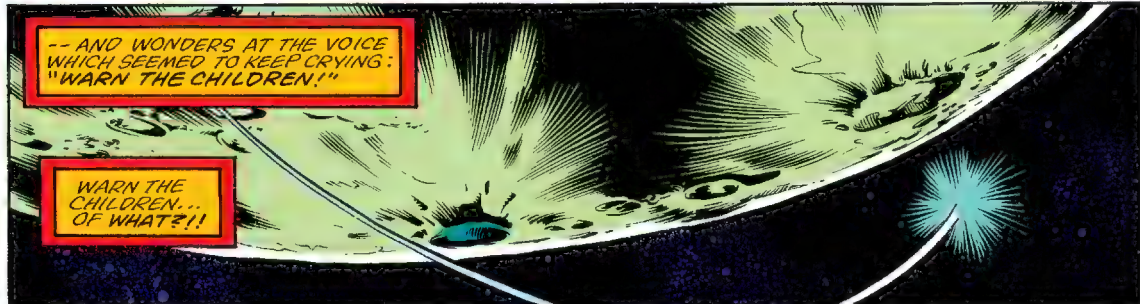


LUNA GURGLES THEN.

THE VISION COOS.

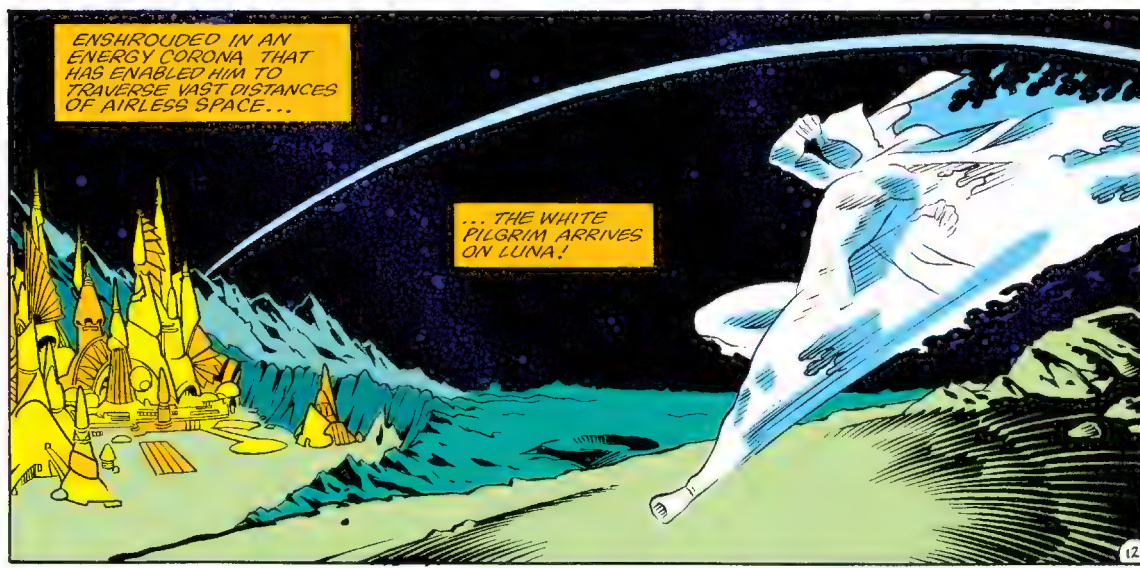
PIETRO AND CRYSTAL LAUGH.

BUT WANDA... WANDA REMEMBERS HER DREAM OF THE NIGHT BEFORE--



-- AND WONDERS AT THE VOICE WHICH SEEMED TO KEEP CRYING: "WARN THE CHILDREN!"

WARN THE CHILDREN... OF WHAT?!!



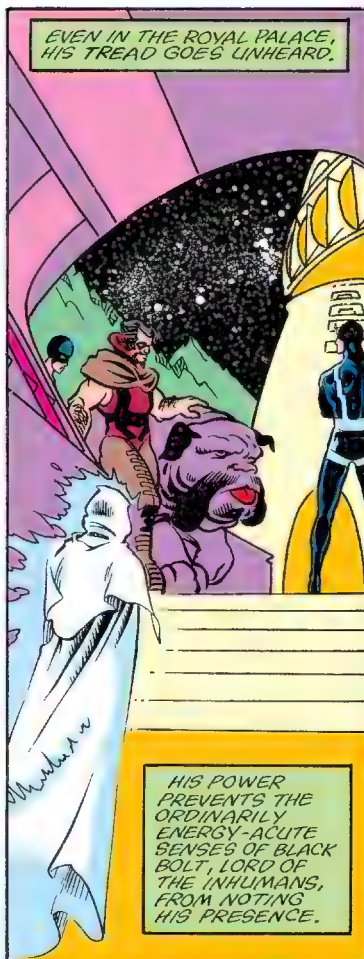
ENSHROUDED IN AN ENERGY CORONA THAT HAS ENABLED HIM TO TRAVERSE VAST DISTANCES OF AIRLESS SPACE...

... THE WHITE PILGRIM ARRIVES ON LUNA!



THE SAME ENERGIES, WRAPPED AROUND HIM LIKE SOME CLOAK OF INVISIBILITY, NOW PERMIT HIM TO ENTER THE BLUE AREA UNSEEN...

...AND, UNDETECTED, TO WALK THE VERY STREETS OF ATTILAN.



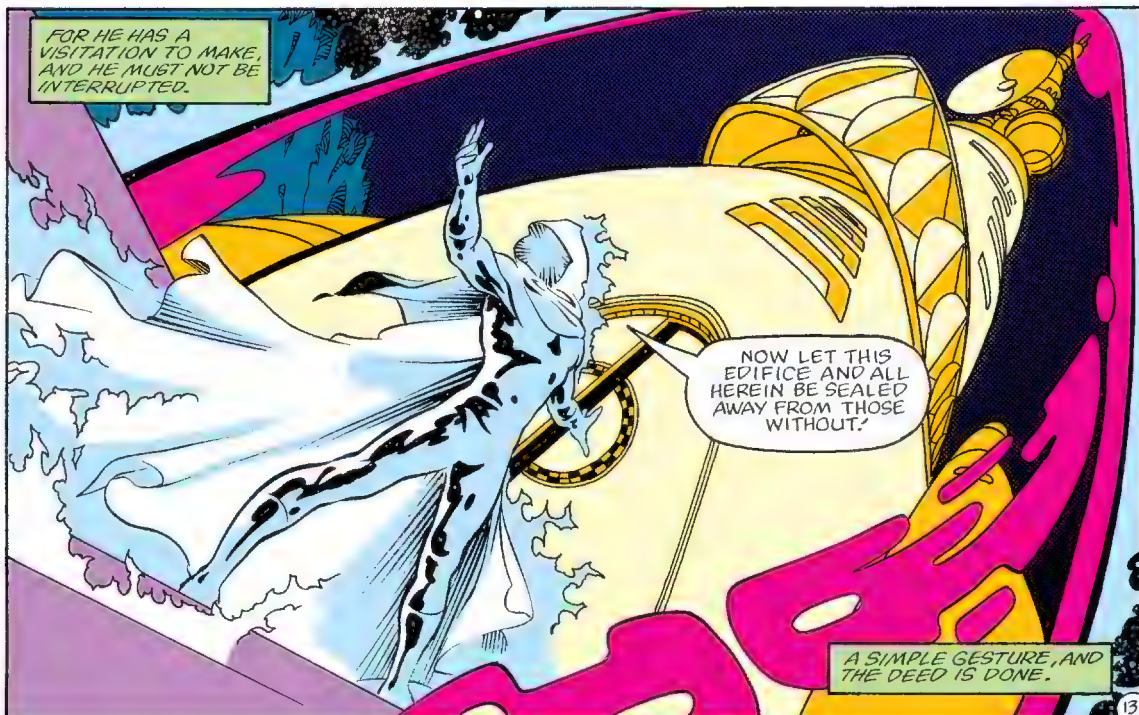
EVEN IN THE ROYAL PALACE, HIS TREAD GOES UNHEARD.

HIS POWER PREVENTS THE ORDINARILY ENERGY-ACUTE SENSES OF BLACK BOLT, LORD OF THE INHUMANS, FROM NOTING HIS PRESENCE.



NOR DOES LOCKJAW, THE INHUMANS' DOG, WHO CAN TRACK A SPOOR ACROSS THE COSMOS, SCENT THE STRANGER.

ALL IS AS THE WHITE PILGRIM WOULD HAVE IT.

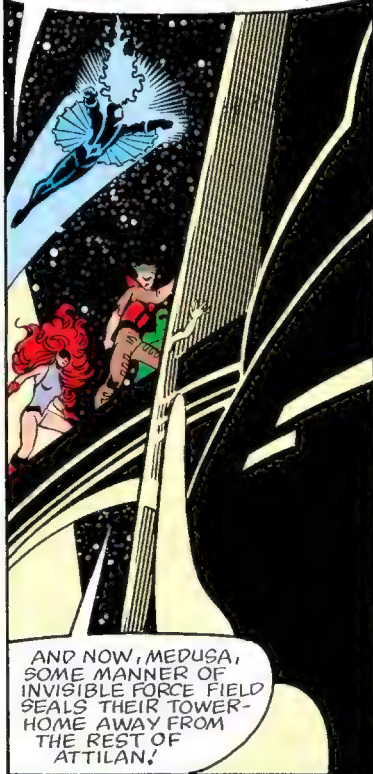


FOR HE HAS A VISITATION TO MAKE, AND HE MUST NOT BE INTERRUPTED.

NOW LET THIS EDIFICE AND ALL HEREIN BE SEALED AWAY FROM THOSE WITHOUT.

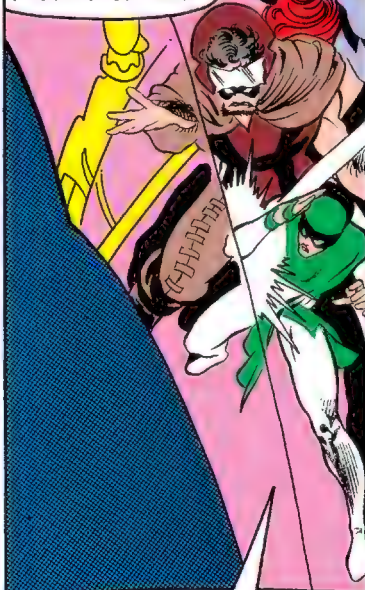
A SIMPLE GESTURE, AND THE DEED IS DONE.

BLACK BOLT! OUT OF NOWHERE, A FIGURE APPEARED ON PIETRO AND CRYSTAL'S BALCONY...



AND NOW, MEDUSA, SOME MANNER OF INVISIBLE FORCE FIELD SEALS THEIR TOWER-HOME AWAY FROM THE REST OF ATTILAN!

WE MUST GAIN ENTRANCE! ANYONE SO POWERFUL--WHO CHOOSES TO APPEAR LIKE A SPY IN OUR MIDST--CAN ONLY HAVE COME ON A MISSION OF HARM!



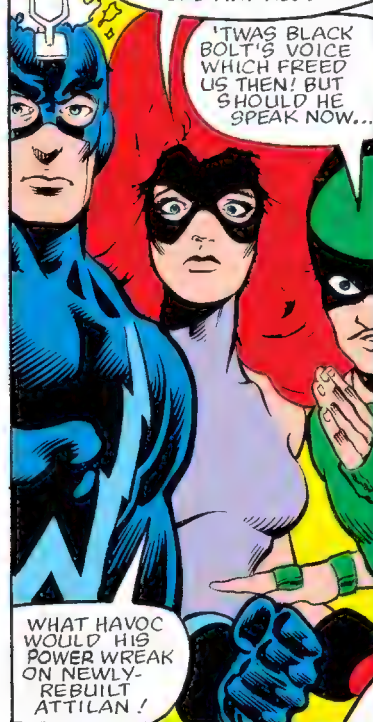
THE HAMMERING HANDS OF KARNAK--ABLE TO FIND THE WEAKEST SPOT IN ANYTHING THAT EXISTS--DETECT NO FLAW IN THIS ENERGY FIELD!

THEN STAND ASIDE AND LET THE THUNDERING HOOVES OF GORGON SMASH THAT WHICH KEEPS US FROM OUR COUSIN, CRYSTAL!



NO! THE BARRIER RESISTS BOTH OUR AWESOME EFFORTS!

IN THAT, IT IS NOT UNLIKE THE BARRIER WHICH ONCE ENAGED ALL ATTILAN, SEVERING US FROM CONTACT WITH ONE AND ALL!



'T WAS BLACK BOLT'S VOICE WHICH FREED US THEN! BUT SHOULD HE SPEAK NOW...

WHAT HAVOC WOULD HIS POWER WREAK ON NEWLY-REBUILT ATTILAN!

MINDFUL OF THE CARNAGE HIS SLIGHTEST UTTERANCE MIGHT CAUSE, BLACK BOLT HOLDS HIS TONGUE, WAITING TO SEE WHAT WILL TRANSPIRE...



MEANWHILE, WITHIN THE CAPTIVE TOWER...

WE CAN SEE BUT NOT HEAR THOSE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FORCE FIELD!

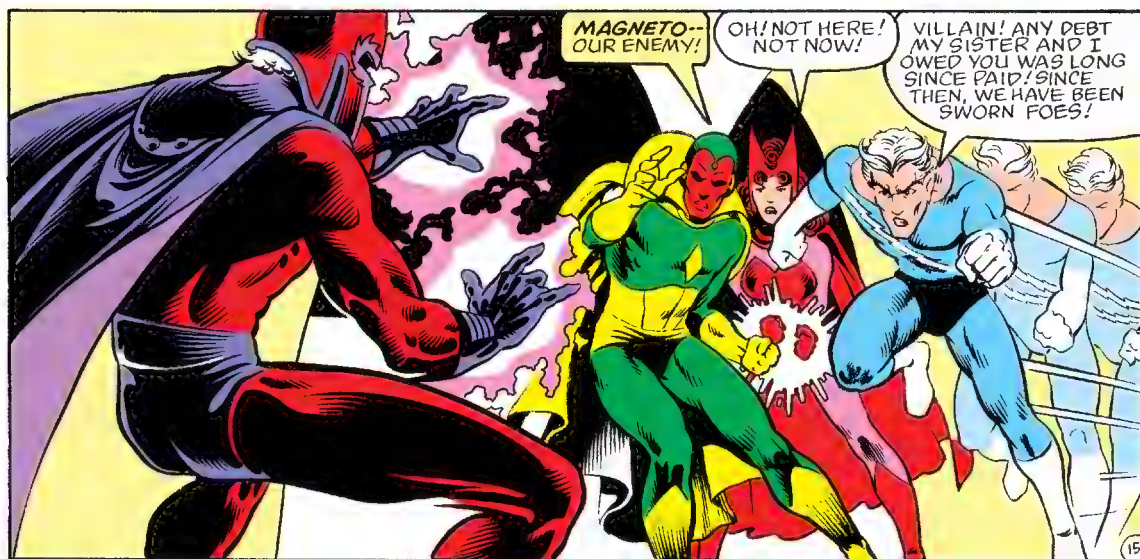
UPON IT, MY PROBABILITY ALTERING HEX-SPHERES SEEM TO HAVE NO EFFECTS!

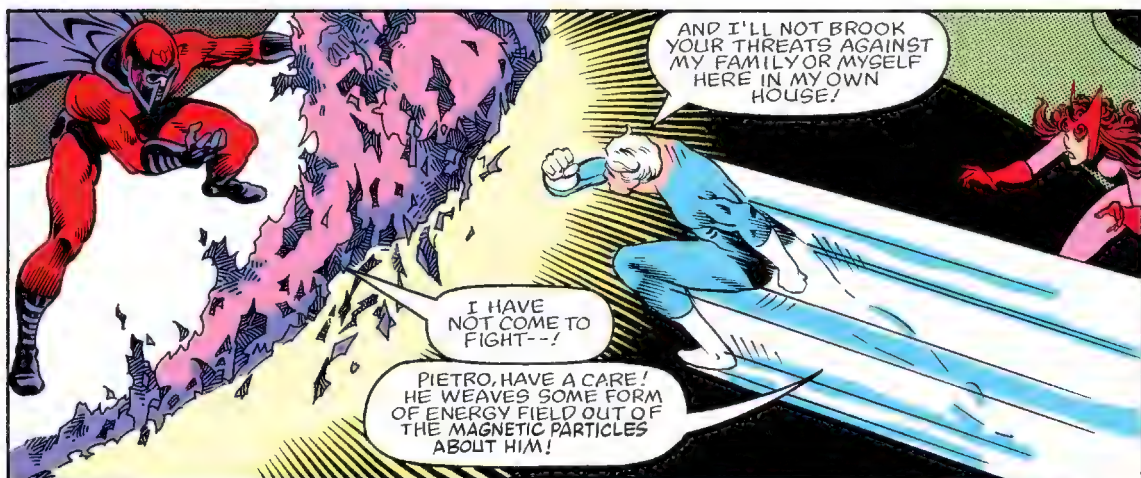
NOR CAN I--THOUGH INTANGIBLE--PASS THROUGH THE BARRIER TO THE OTHER SIDE.

THAT IS BECAUSE I HAVE MATTERS I WISH TO DISCUSS WITH THOSE WITHIN THIS TOWER... MATTERS I WISH DISCLOSED TO NO OTHER EARS!



THAT VOICE! THOUGH YEARS HAVE PASSED SINCE I LAST HEARD IT, NEVER WOULD I FORGET THAT VOICE!





AND I'LL NOT BROOK YOUR THREATS AGAINST MY FAMILY OR MYSELF HERE IN MY OWN HOUSE!

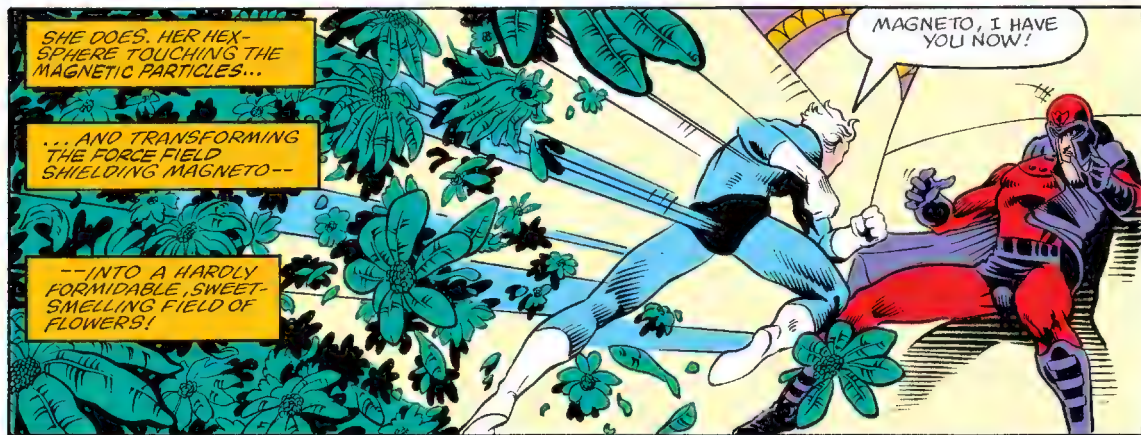
I HAVE NOT COME TO FIGHT--!

PIETRO, HAVE A CARE! HE WEAVES SOME FORM OF ENERGY FIELD OUT OF THE MAGNETIC PARTICLES ABOUT HIM!



PIETRO'S RAGE PROPELS HIM ON-- TOO FAST TO AVOID MAGNETO'S FIELD! I MUST FOCUS MY POWER, ATTEMPT TO UNDO THE FIELD WITH A HEX-SPHERE--!

BUT I ALWAYS FEARED MAGNETO... HIS POWER, AND THE STRANGE HOLD HE HAS OVER PIETRO AND ME. WILL I BE ABLE TO SUMMON ENOUGH STRENGTH OF SPIRIT TO OVERCOME HIM NOW?!

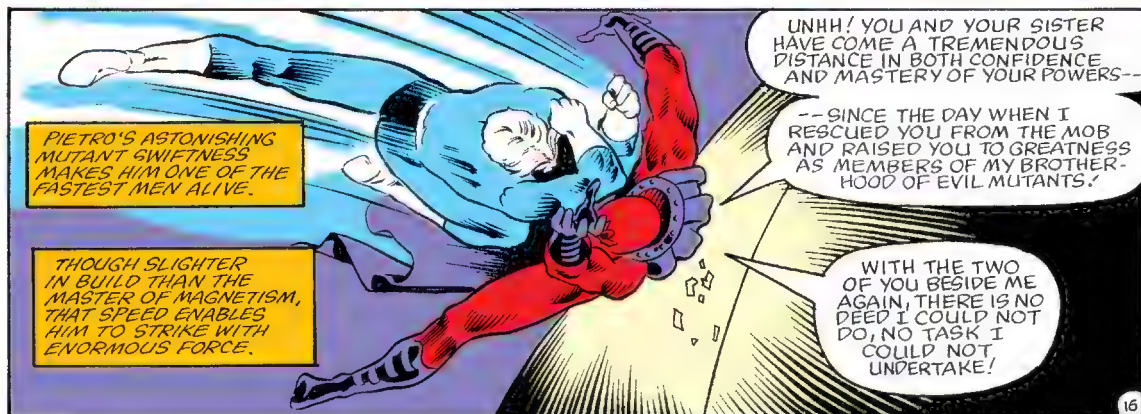


SHE DOES. HER HEX-SPHERE TOUCHING THE MAGNETIC PARTICLES...

... AND TRANSFORMING THE FORCE FIELD SHIELDING MAGNETO--

-- INTO A HARDLY FORMIDABLE, SWEET-SMELLING FIELD OF FLOWERS!!

MAGNETO, I HAVE YOU NOW!



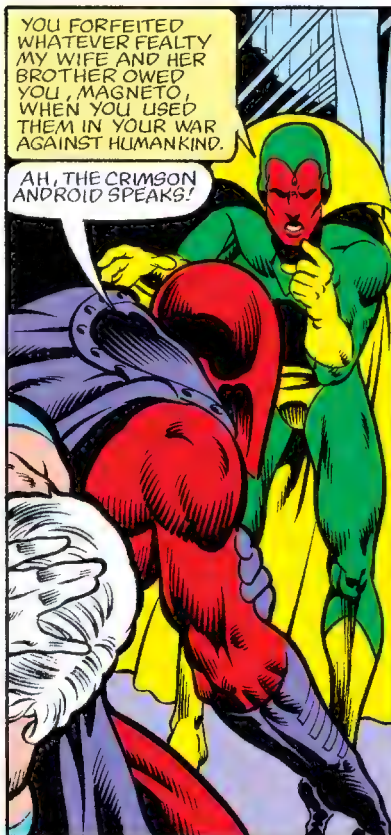
UNHH! YOU AND YOUR SISTER HAVE COME A TREMENDOUS DISTANCE IN BOTH CONFIDENCE AND MASTERY OF YOUR POWERS--

-- SINCE THE DAY WHEN I RESCUED YOU FROM THE MOB AND RAISED YOU TO GREATNESS AS MEMBERS OF MY BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL MUTANTS!

WITH THE TWO OF YOU BESIDE ME AGAIN, THERE IS NO DEED I COULD NOT DO, NO TASK I COULD NOT UNDERTAKE!

PIETRO'S ASTONISHING MUTANT SWIFTNESS MAKES HIM ONE OF THE FASTEST MEN ALIVE.

THOUGH SLIGHTER IN BUILD THAN THE MASTER OF MAGNETISM, THAT SPEED ENABLES HIM TO STRIKE WITH ENORMOUS FORCE.



YOU FORFEITED
WHATEVER FEALTY
MY WIFE AND HER
BROTHER OWED
YOU, MAGNETO,
WHEN YOU USED
THEM IN YOUR WAR
AGAINST HUMANKIND.

AH, THE CRIMSON
ANDROID SPEAKS!



I WARRD AGAINST HOMO
SAPIENS BECAUSE I FELT
THEM INHERENTLY INFERIOR
TO MUTANTKIND.

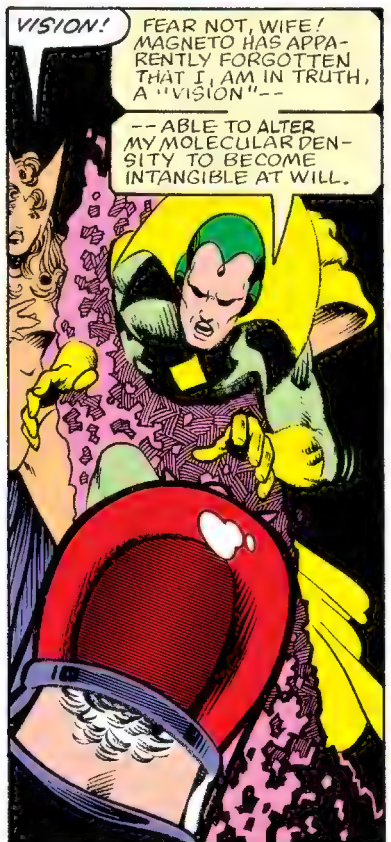
BUT IF
MANKIND WAS
INFERIOR,
WHAT DOES
THAT, THEN
MAKE YOU?



I AM NO LESS
A MAN FOR MY
SYNTHETIC
FLESH.

AND
THE SCARLET
WITCH HAS
CHOSEN
TO CALL YOU
HUSBAND...

... THUS I WILL
GO EASY WITH YOU,
MERELY ENCASING YOU
IN THE MAGNETIZED
METAL OF THE FLOOR!



VISION!

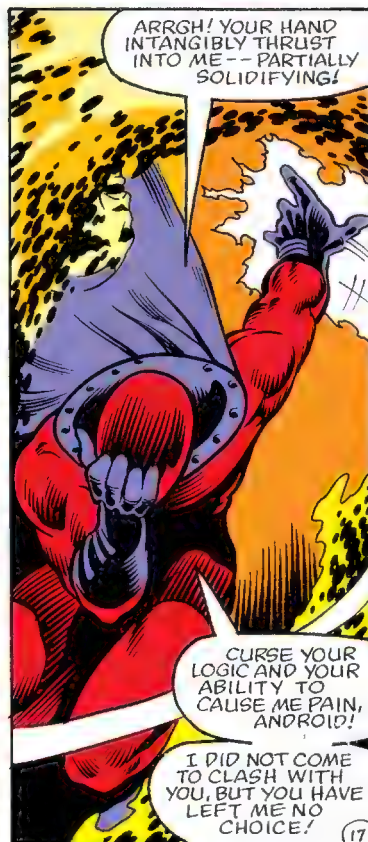
FEAR NOT, WIFE!
MAGNETO HAS APPA-
RENTLY FORGOTTEN
THAT I, AM IN TRUTH,
A "VISION"---

-- ABLE TO ALTER
MY MOLECULAR DEN-
SITY TO BECOME
INTANGIBLE AT WILL.



BUT THERE IS A
MYSTERY HERE. WHY
WOULD THE FACT THAT
I AM THE SCARLET
WITCH'S HUSBAND--

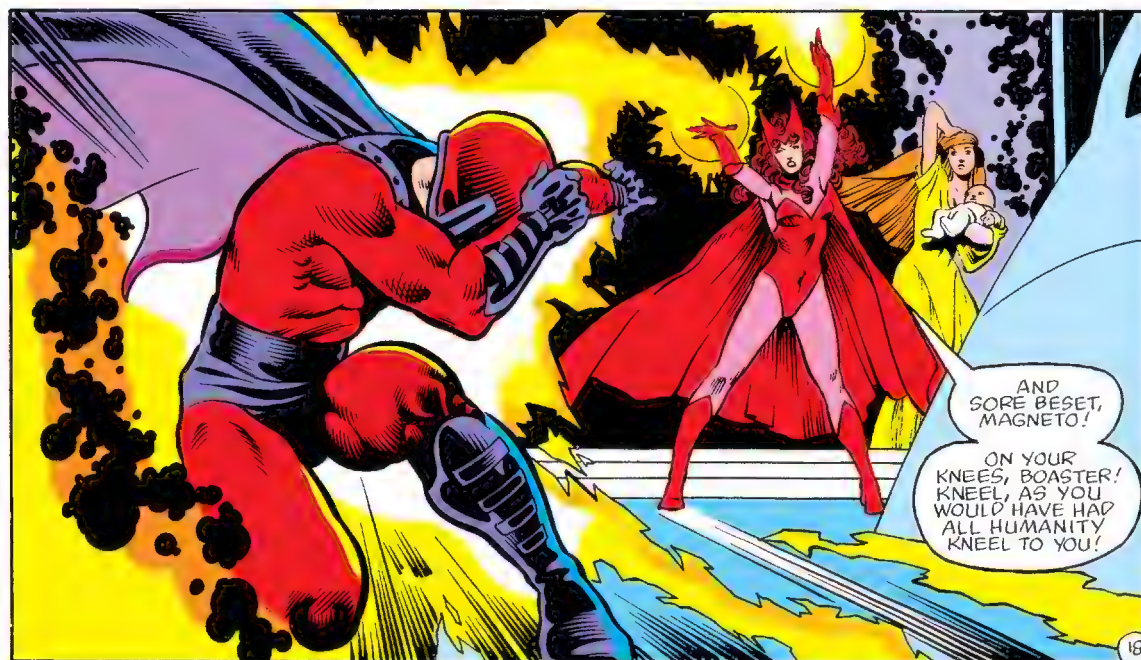
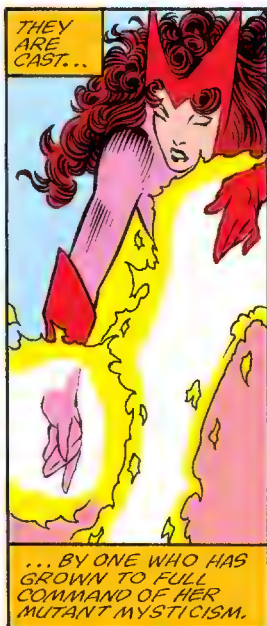
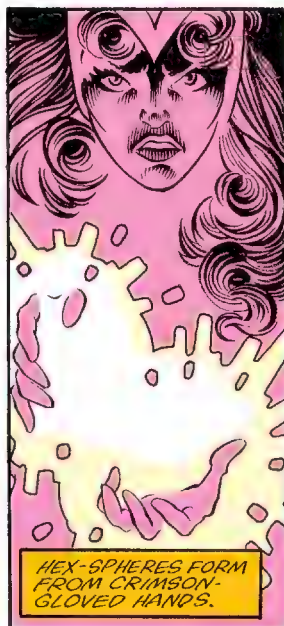
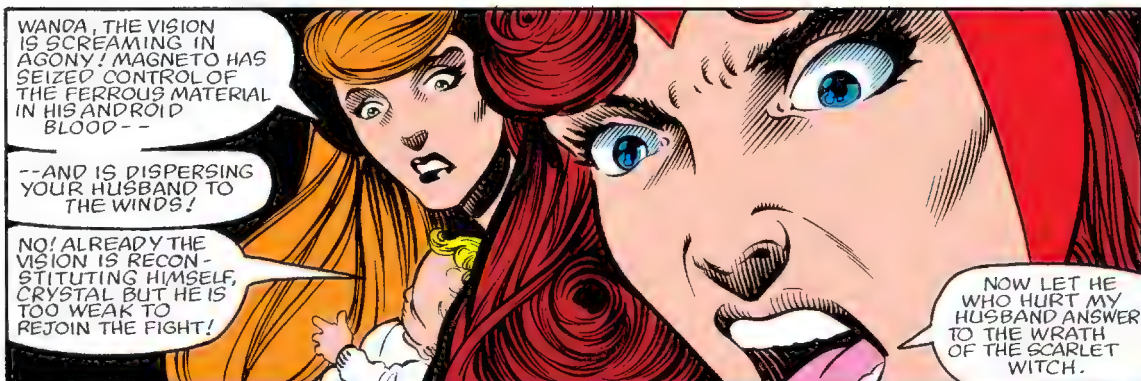
-- CAUSE THE MASTER OF
MAGNETISM TO SPARE
ONE HE HAS OFTEN BEFORE
TRIED TO SLAY?



ARRGH! YOUR HAND
INTANGIBLY THRUST
INTO ME -- PARTIALLY
SOLIDIFYING!

CURSE YOUR
LOGIC AND YOUR
ABILITY TO
CAUSE ME PAIN,
ANDROID!

I DID NOT COME
TO CLASH WITH
YOU, BUT YOU HAVE
LEFT ME NO
CHOICE!





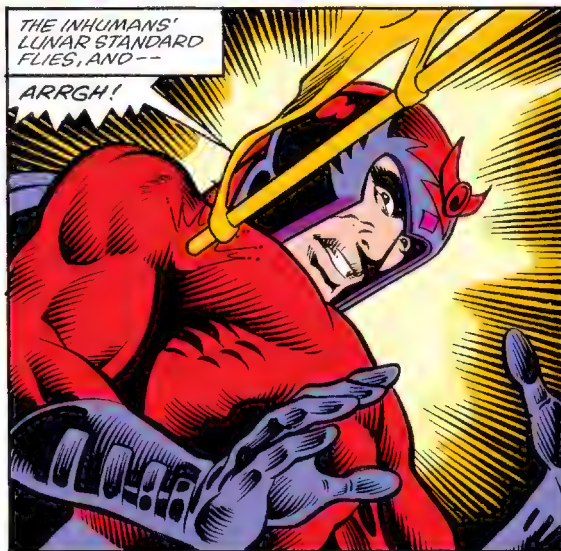
MY SISTER
AND WIFE DRIVE
MAGNETO DOWN--
BUT ALREADY
HE RISES!

SHOULD HE
LASH OUT AT
THEM IN RAGE--
WHILST CRYSTAL
HOLDS LITTLE
LUNA...



... GREAT HARM
MIGHT BEFALL THE
THREE I LOVE MORE
THAN LIFE ITSELF!

MAGNETO MUST
BE PREVENTED
FROM STRIKING!



THE INHUMANS'
LUNAR STANDARD
FLIES, AND--

ARRGH!



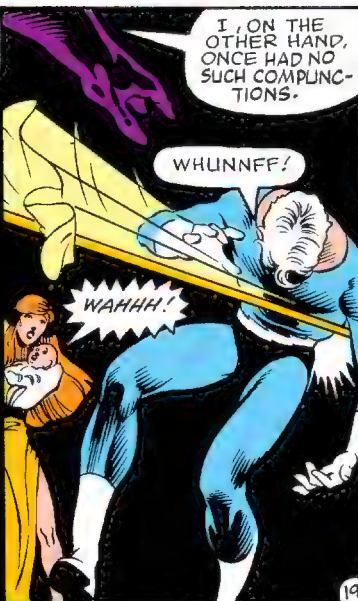
YOU... HAVE
HURT ME...
BOY!



WOULD THAT MY
AIM HAD BEEN
TRUER, MAGNETO--

--AND THAT
STAFF HAD
PENETRATED
YOUR EVIL
HEART!

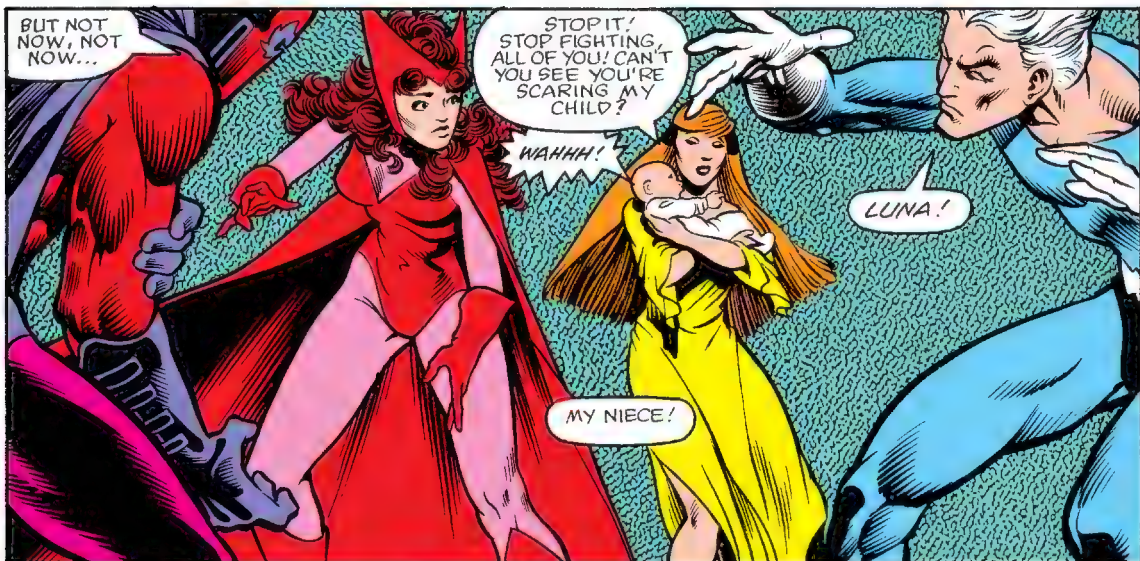
YOU LIE!
LIKE ALL YOUR ILK,
YOU ARE AVERSE
TO EVER TAKING
A LIFE!

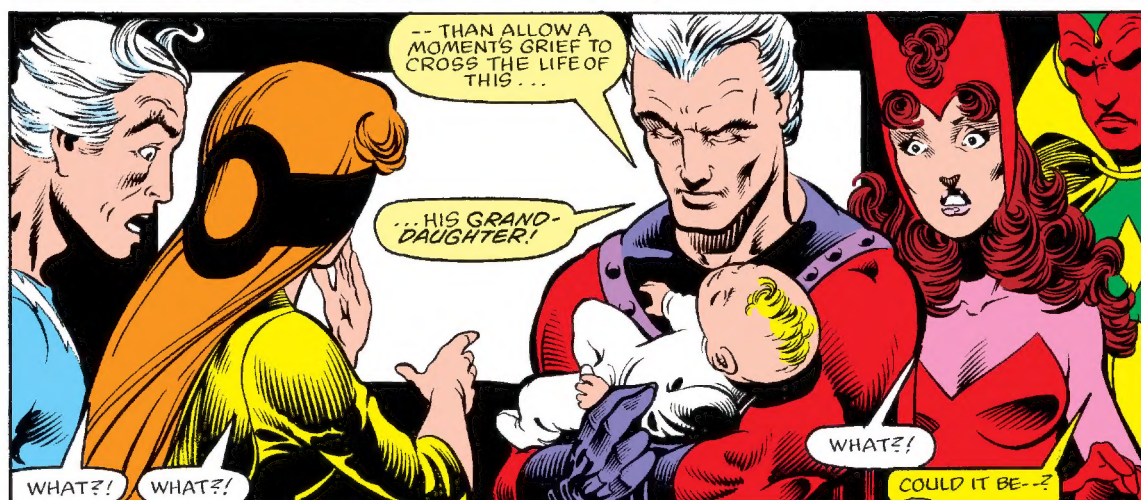


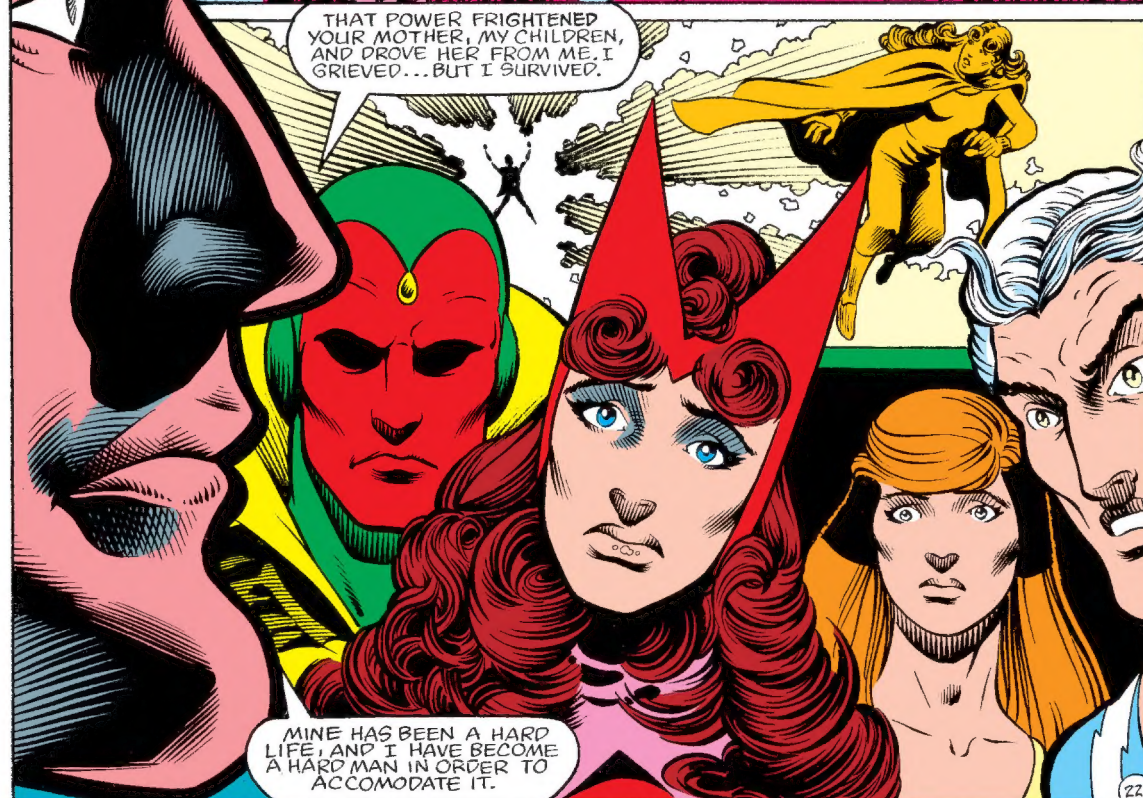
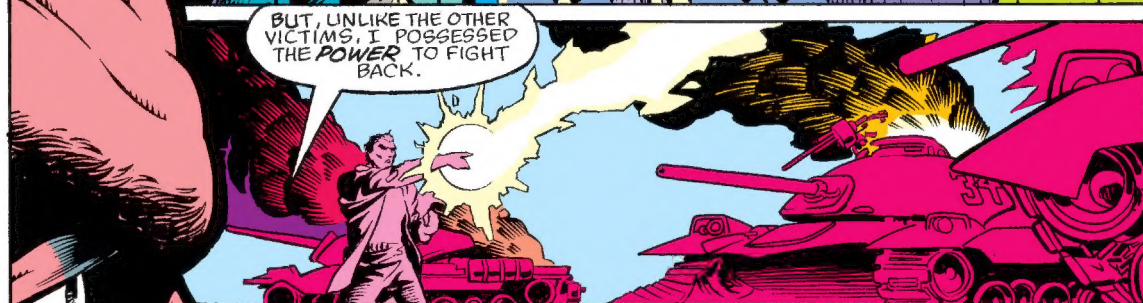
I, ON THE
OTHER HAND,
ONCE HAD NO
SUCH COMPLI-
CATIONS.

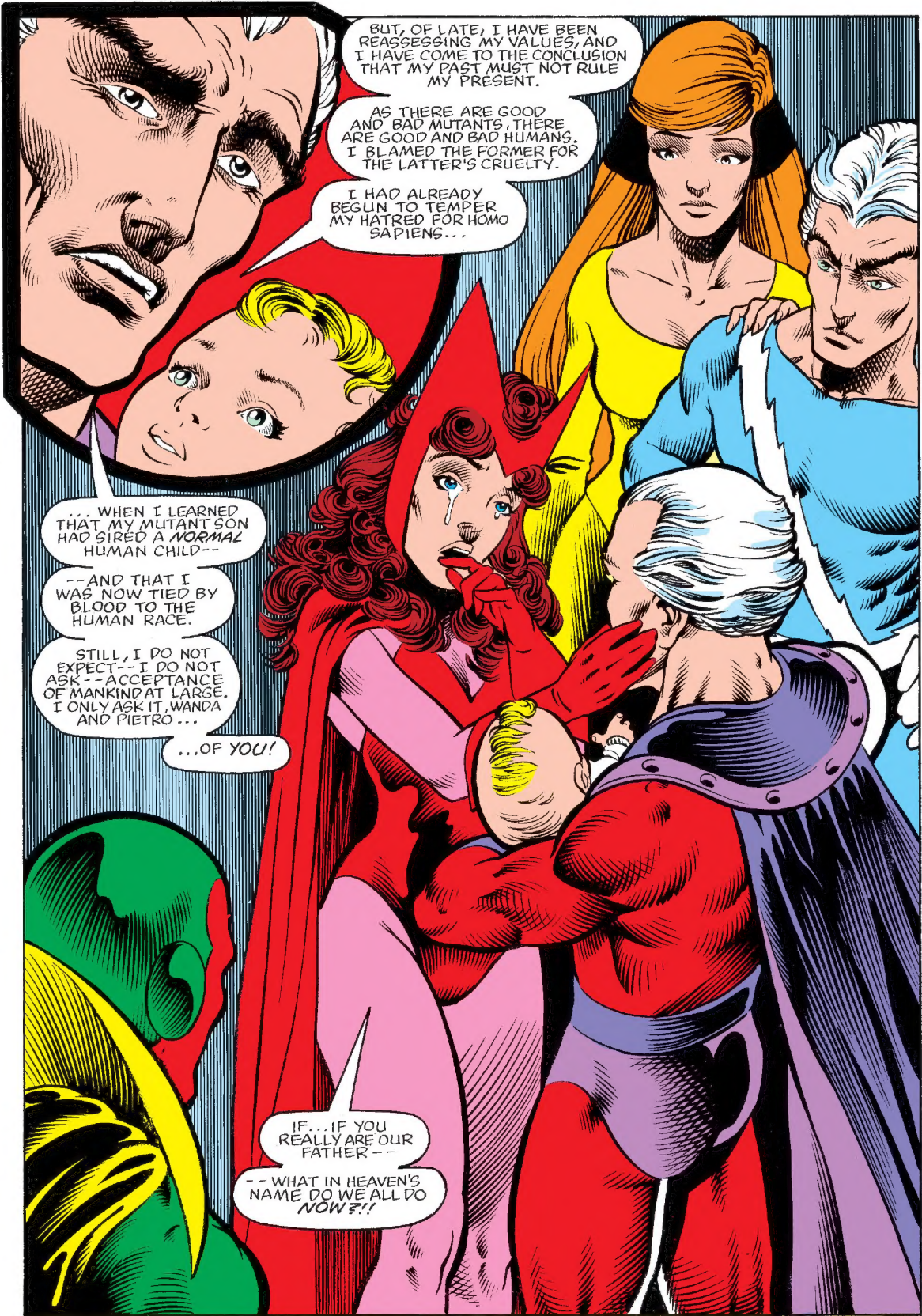
WHUNNFF!

WAAAAH!









BUT, OF LATE, I HAVE BEEN REASSESSING MY VALUES, AND I HAVE COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT MY PAST MUST NOT RULE MY PRESENT.

AS THERE ARE GOOD AND BAD MUTANTS, THERE ARE GOOD AND BAD HUMANS. I BLAMED THE FORMER FOR THE LATTER'S CRUELTY.

I HAD ALREADY BEGUN TO TEMPER MY HATRED FOR HOMO SAPIENS...

... WHEN I LEARNED THAT MY MUTANT SON HAD Sired A *NORMAL* HUMAN CHILD--

--AND THAT I WAS NOW TIED BY BLOOD TO THE HUMAN RACE.

STILL, I DO NOT EXPECT-- I DO NOT ASK-- ACCEPTANCE OF MANKIND AT LARGE. I ONLY ASK IT, WANDA AND PIETRO...

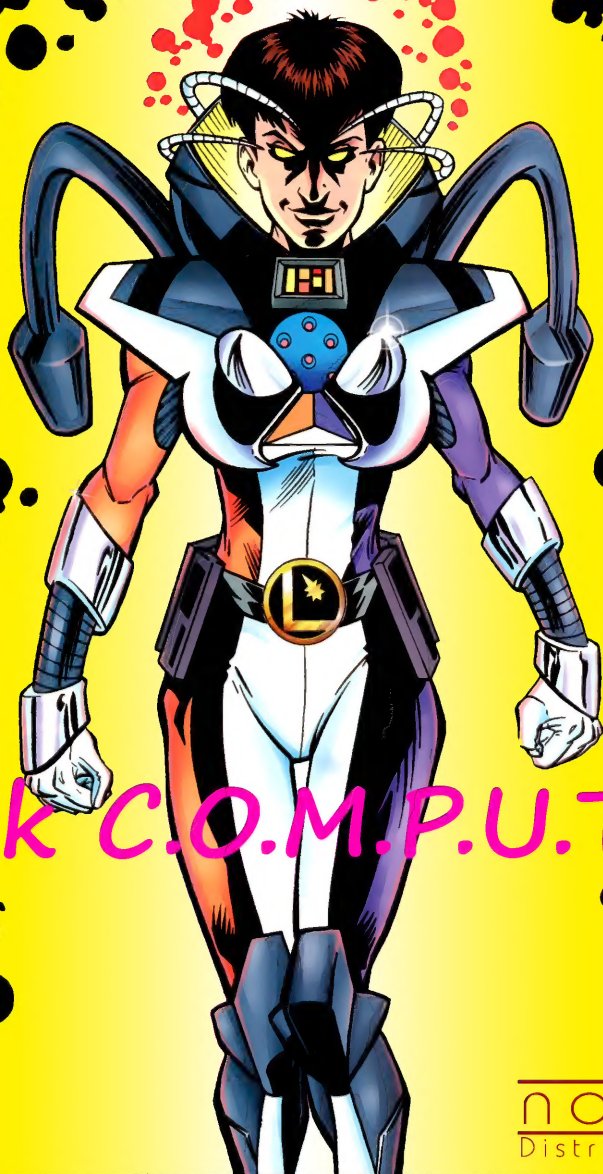
...OF YOU!

IF... IF YOU REALLY ARE OUR FATHER--

-- WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME DO WE ALL DO NOW?!!

SOMEDAY, THE CHILDREN OF THE MAN CALLED MAGNETO WILL FIND AN ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION... BUT TODAY, THEY WILL BE CONTENT WITH THE ANSWERS THEY ALREADY HAVE.

THE END.



OK C.O.M.P.U.T.O.

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